

**MARVEL**

**10**

LGY#436

MacKAY  
FERRY  
MOORE

# DOCTOR STRANGE





# Keith Giffen

1952 - 2023



Marvel Comics pays tribute to writer and artist Keith Giffen. The co-creator of Rocket Raccoon, Giffen wrote the *Annihilation* event series and a sequel spin-off *Annihilation: Conquest – Star-Lord*, which would pave the way for a *Guardians of the Galaxy* revival. His first published artwork appeared in “The Sword in the Star” featured in *Marvel Preview*, which included Rocket’s first appearance. He moved into more mainstream titles with *Defenders*, penciling the infamous non-team during some of its most nontraditional storylines. Giffen had a strong body of work at DC Comics, with *Legion of Super-Heroes*, *Justice League* and his irreverent creations Ambush Bug and Lobo. Our thoughts are with his fans, family, friends and loved ones.



# DOCTOR STRANGE

PREVIOUSLY...

A few years ago, Stephen Strange was enlisted by the Vishanti in the War of the Seven Spheres—a metaphysical battle against their foes, the Trinity of Ashes, that lasted five thousand years. But the war was long and cruel, and General Strange made horrific compromises to win, only to be betrayed and imprisoned by the fearful Vishanti.

Now General Strange has escaped and is building an army using the souls of children, including Clea's baby sister. Clea and Strange confronted the General, even making a deal with the Trinity of Ashes, but the General proved too cunning and powerful for even Doctor Strange.

But while the General may have an army, Doctor Strange's reinforcements have arrived: Wong and the Agents of W.A.N.D.!

## “NEBRASKA PT. 2”

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DOCTOR STRANGE, CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO



WHAT  
IS THE  
**MEANING  
OF  
THIS?!**



REALLY,  
GENERAL?

DID YOU  
NEVER WONDER,  
IN ALL THIS CONFLICT  
AND STRIFE, WHEN  
**STRANGE BATTLES  
STRANGE...**



"...WHERE EXACTLY  
**WONG WAS?!"**

DISCHARGING  
HALLUCINOGENERATORS!

ENGAGING  
PSYCHEDELITRON!

HANG  
ON!







THIS  
IS YOUR  
TREATMENT,  
GENERAL!



WHAT--

--WHAT IS

**HAPPENING...?**

SCARLET  
SUTURES OF  
CYTTORAKI


URGH.

YOU GAINED  
SO MUCH POWER,  
GENERAL.

SO MUCH  
EXPERIENCE.

AS YOU NEVER  
TIRE OF TELLING ME,  
YOU GREW SO VERY  
GOOD AT THE BUSINESS  
OF KILLING, AFTER ALL  
THOSE YEARS AT  
WAR.





BUT WAS  
THAT *YOUR*  
WAY OF TELLING  
ME...




...WHAT YOU  
LOST?



EMPATHY.  
COMPASSION.

HUMANITY.

ALL  
THE THINGS  
THAT MADE YOU  
A DOCTOR.



WAR  
TOOK THESE  
FROM YOU.

AND WHAT  
IT DIDN'T, YOU  
CUT AWAY  
YOURSELF.

LIKE A  
SURGEON.





THE FREAKY  
DOKTOR ZEE  
IS ACTUALLY A  
DOCTOR.


OR  
WAS.

WHILE KNOWN  
OVER THE YEARS  
AS AN INFAMOUS  
ALCHEMICAL  
TERRORIST...

...HE BEGAN  
IN THE TREATMENT OF  
POST-TRAUMATIC STRESS  
DISORDER IN FALKLAND  
WAR VETERANS WITH  
PSYCHEDELICS.

THIS  
IS THAT WRIT  
LARGE.



A comic book panel showing Doctor Doom on the left, looking towards the right. In the center, a smaller, translucent version of Doctor Doom is being crushed by a larger, more solid version of Doctor Doom on the right. The background is a swirling, colorful vortex of purple, blue, and red. The scene is framed by a jagged, torn-paper-like border.

I CANNOT  
DEFEAT YOU  
IN BATTLE,  
GENERAL.

NO ONE  
CAN.

THAT IS THE  
POINT OF YOU.  
YOU ARE A GENERAL.  
YOU KILL.

EVEN WITH  
THE POWER LENT  
TO ME BY THE TRINITY  
OF ASHES IN MY  
DESPERATION, YOU WERE  
MY BETTER ON  
THE FIELD.

BUT LET ME  
SHOW YOU WHERE  
I AM *YOUR* BETTER,  
GENERAL.

LET ME  
SHOW YOU WHAT  
YOU *FORGOT*.

I AM A  
DOCTOR,  
GENERAL.

I  
HEAL.



LET US  
PUT THINGS  
TO RIGHT.





IT IS DONE.

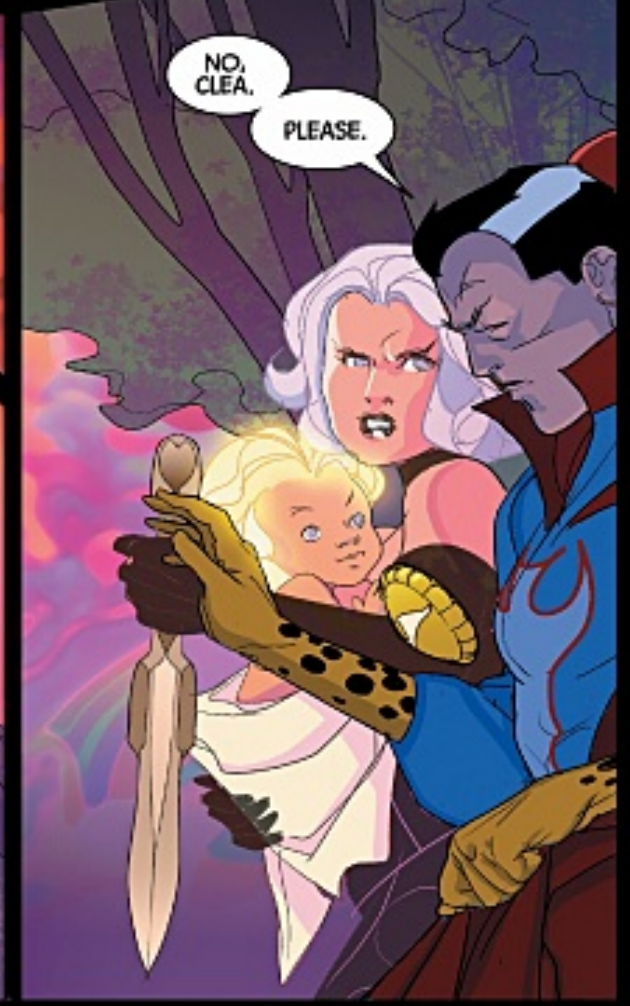
NO.

NO, NO, NO, NO, NO...

STEPHEN!



STEPHEN,  
STAND AWAY  
FROM HIM—



NO,  
CLEA.

PLEASE.



A close-up of Doctor Doom, with his iconic mask and red and blue armor, looking intensely at Wanda Maximoff. Wanda is shown from the side, her purple hair flowing. The background is a dark, fiery landscape.

HE'S TOO DANGEROUS, STEPHEN!

NOT ANYMORE, MY LOVE.


Doctor Doom is kneeling in a desolate, fiery landscape. He is wearing his red and black armor, and his head is bowed in a gesture of despair or defeat. Sparks and embers are floating around him.

THE THINGS I'VE DONE...

THE LIVES I'VE TAKEN...

A close-up of Doctor Doom's face, showing his eyes and the top of his mask. He has a pained or desperate expression. The background is a bright, fiery glow.

I MADE WEAPONS OF CHILDREN...

Doctor Doom and Wanda Maximoff are standing in a wide, desolate landscape filled with fire and smoke. Doctor Doom is on the left, wearing his red and blue armor, and Wanda is on the right, wearing her black and white outfit. They are both looking towards the center of the frame.

I HAVE RETURNED THE THINGS HE LOST IN THE WAR.

THINGS TAKEN FROM HIM AND THINGS HE REMOVED.

HE FEELS IT ALL, CLEA.

A close-up of Doctor Doom and Wanda Maximoff. Doctor Doom is on the right, looking down at Wanda, who is on the left, looking up at him. They are both wearing their respective costumes. The background is a dark, fiery landscape.

I PERFORMED PSYCHO-THAUMATURGIC SURGERY UPON HIM, CLEA.

I GRAFTED A PORTION OF MY OWN CONSCIENCE TO HIS SOUL, SO THAT IT MIGHT TAKE ROOT.



LATER.





THE VISHANTI  
SAW THEMSELVES  
AS HAVING THREE  
OPTIONS,  
GENERAL--

--TO  
DESTROY YOU,  
TO HEAL YOU, OR  
TO IMPRISON  
YOU.


THEY  
CHOSE THE  
LATTER.

I HAVE  
NOT.

I AM  
GOING TO  
HEAL YOU,  
GENERAL.

I AM NOT  
GOING TO GIVE UP  
ON YOU, STEPHEN  
STRANGE.






I WILL  
LEAVE YOU TO  
REST, GENERAL.

AND THEN  
TOMORROW, WE  
WILL BEGIN TO  
WORK.




DOCTOR.




THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS, DOCTOR.  
AS YOU SAID.

HOW CAN  
YOU HEAL  
THOUSANDS OF  
YEARS OF PAIN?  
OF GUILT?



THE SAME  
WAY YOU HEAL  
ANYTHING,  
GENERAL.



YOU START  
WITH ONE  
DAY.

AND THEN  
ANOTHER. AND  
YOU CONTINUE FOR  
AS LONG AS IT  
TAKES.



**THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM.  
DUNGEON LEVEL.**

THANK YOU  
FOR WAITING,  
BATS.

AW, IT'S A  
LONG CLIMB,  
AND DOING IT  
ALONE IS  
NO FUN.

BUT...DO  
YOU REALLY  
THINK YOU CAN  
FIX HIM,  
DOC?

I  
MUST.

THE FACT  
REMAINS--

--HIS  
CRIMES ARE  
ALSO MY  
OWN.

I DON'T  
THINK *THAT'S*  
RIGHT, DOC.

YOU'RE  
*NOT* HIM. YOU  
DIDN'T DO ALL THE  
THINGS HE DID.

NO  
ONE'S SAYING  
THAT!



AFTER THE WAR, MY  
BODY WAS RESET, MY  
MEMORIES TAKEN FROM  
ME, MY MIND AND  
SOUL REFRESHED...

...BUT IT WAS  
INDEED **STEPHEN  
STRANGE** WHO  
FOUGHT FOR THOSE  
THOUSANDS OF  
YEARS.

I CANNOT  
SHED MY OWN  
CULPABILITY, NO  
MATTER HOW  
CONVENIENT IT  
MAY BE TO  
DO SO.

THAT WAS WHAT  
THE VISHANTI TRIED  
TO DO--TO CREATE A  
**SCAPEGOAT**.

GENERAL **STEPHEN  
STRANGE** IS A PART  
OF ME, NO MATTER HOW  
MUCH I MIGHT LIKE  
TO DENY IT.

AND I WILL  
NOT SACRIFICE HIM  
TO EASE MY OWN  
CONSCIENCE.

TO SEPARATE  
THE GENERAL FROM  
THE DOCTOR BECAUSE  
THE DOCTOR HAD  
**USE**.

THAT WORK  
WILL BE LONG  
AND ARDUOUS.

BUT IN THE  
MEANTIME, WE  
HAVE EMERGED  
VICTORIOUS.

THE WAR OF  
THE SEVEN SPHERES  
REMAINS IN THE PAST.  
THE ASTRAL SOULS OF  
THE DREAMING  
CHILDREN HAVE BEEN  
RETURNED.



AND FOR  
NOW...


...THAT IS  
**ENOUGH.**












HAS UMAR  
NOT ASKED  
FOR HER **CHILD**  
BACK?

UMAR HAS  
EVER HAD LITTLE  
INTEREST IN **RAISING** A  
CHILD. AND TRUTHFULLY, THE  
LESS TIME MY SISTER SPENDS  
WITH HER PARENTS THE  
**WARLORDS**, THE  
BETTER.

I THOUGHT  
I MIGHT **NAME**  
HER--TO **TRULY**  
IRRITATE OUR  
MOTHER.



OH? AND  
WHAT WILL YOU  
CALL HER?



I THOUGHT I  
MIGHT NAME HER  
**DONNA**.

AFTER YOUR  
OWN SISTER--SO THAT  
SHE MIGHT BE A JOY TO  
ME, AS YOURS WAS  
TO YOU.



YOU...

YOU DO  
HER MEMORY A  
SERVICE, CLEA.





THERE IS  
SO MUCH  
PAIN IN THE  
WORLD.



SO MUCH HURT  
THAT IT SEEMS LIKE  
WE CANNOT HELP BUT  
BE DROWNED IN IT.



BUT THAT IS  
WHY WE HAVE  
DOCTORS.



TO TAKE  
THE HURT OF  
THE WORLD...



...AND  
EASE IT.



THAT IS ALL  
WE CAN DO.

THAT AND  
HOPE THAT IT  
IS ENOUGH.





# EPILOGUE.

AGGAMON'S  
MURDER.

OH, NOT  
THIS---

DO YOU  
KNOW *WHY* I'VE  
BEEN AFTER YOU  
FOR AGGAMON'S  
KILLING?

"BECAUSE I HAD  
AN AGENT IN  
AGGAMON'S PALACE.

"I KNOW  
YOU WERE  
THERE."

AH.

I DID NOT  
KILL AGGAMON.  
THAT WAS GENERAL  
STRANGE.


THEN  
WHY--?

ALLOW  
ME TO  
FINISH.





I DID NOT KILL AGGAMON.  
BUT I WOULD HAVE.




I WENT THERE WITH MURDER IN MY HEART. I HAD PREPARED MY SPELLS.

AND HAD I NOT COME TOO LATE, I WOULD HAVE KILLED AGGAMON.

BECAUSE HE DESERVED TO DIE, PANDORA.




THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT?!



I AM WARLORD-BORN, PANDORA. I OWE YOU NOTHING.

I ONLY CARE ABOUT STEPHEN STRANGE, WHO IS SO COMPASSIONATE THAT HE IS ATTEMPTING TO REHABILITATE AN INSANE COSMIC WAR CRIMINAL.



THERE ARE PARTS OF ME HE CANNOT KNOW, PANDORA. ASPECTS HE COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND.

I ONLY JUST REGAINED MY HUSBAND.

AND I WILL NOT THREATEN HIS LOVE FOR ME.

**THE END...FOR NOW.  
NEXT: A NEW YEAR...  
A NEW STRANGE?**



NEXT:

# DOCTOR STRANGE #11



In the aftermath of the war with General Strange, Stephen and Clea must set things to rights. But what about Clea's new sister? Will they really return her to her warlord parents? Can the Stranges reckon with the legacy of the Faltine?

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